In the key of R-sharp

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Ryuko and Jakuzure finally start getting along, and a wonderful friendship blossoms. Rated MA for situations.

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I'm writing this one with inspiration from SatoshiKyu.

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After the discovery that Ryuko still had family, she started to carry herself a little differently. She was happy to know that she had an older sibling, someone to look up to, but also that she wasn't alone anymore.

She started hanging out with Satsuki more often, her company enjoyed by her big sis. This understandably drew a less than positive reaction from Nonon Jakuzure, who had been a good friend of Lady Satsuki for years. She would still give Ryuko glares and gestures, although they had lessened in their repetition.

One time in particular caught Satsuki's attention. Jakuzure had stuck her tongue out at Ryuko, and Satsuki grabbed her tongue. "What is the meaning of this?" Satsuki inquired.

Jakuzure tried to respond while Satsuki had her tongue, but all she could manage was incomprehensible babble. Ryuko pointed and laughed out loud at Jakuzure's misfortune, which prompted Satsuki to take her by the cheek. "Hey, what's the big idea?" Ryuko asked in protest.

"The two of you are being childish." Satsuki continued, walking both of them to her office.

She took them over to the small broom closet in the corner of the room and pushed them both inside. She quickly closed and locked

the door to seal them inside. "Why am I in here? She started it!" Ryuko shouted as she pounded the door.

"You two need some time together to settle things. I'll be going to attend some business, and I'll see if you're ready to come out when I'm done." Satsuki said, walking over and closing the office door, followed by taking off her shoes so her steps would be quiet.

Ryuko and Jakuzure sat in the closet, unaware that Satsuki had merely walked over to her desk to work. They looked at each other in the dim lit space, keeping quiet. Eventually, Ryuko broke the silence. "This is your fault, you know."

"How is any of this my fault?" Jakuzure asked.

"If you hadn't been such a jerk to me, neither of us would be in here." Ryuko huffed, crossing her arms.

"If you weren't such a brat, I wouldn't have been."

"So you admit you're a jerk?" Ryuko spat out.

"You're not without blame, Ryuko."

Satsuki quietly sat at her desk, occasionally sipping her tea. She would use their bickering to cover up her sips. "I wonder how long this will take." Satsuki thought to herself.

"What do you mean, I'm to blame?" Ryuko snapped.

"Everything was fine until you showed up." Jakuzure came back. "Lady Satsuki hung out with me all the time, and then you show up and you're all she seems to think about anymore."

"Oh, I'm so freaking sorry my sister that I didn't even know I had until now decided to put family first!"

"You haven't even known her that long! You have nothing invested in your relationship with her!"

Ryuko grabbed Jakuzure by the hair and yanked upward, picking her up off the floor. "EXACTLY! Do you have any idea what that's done to me? You've had friends and family! When dad died, I was alone!"

Satsuki thought about intervening, but decided to let things play out. "They need to vent." She again thought to herself as she continued her work.

"Quit pulling my freaking hair!" Jakuzure yelled.

Ryuko let her go and looked her deep in the eye. "Until I found out about us, I had no direct family. I thought I was it. Yeah, she was your friend first, but she was my sister first."

Jakuzure started to think about what she had been saying. "Okay, fine." She said, calming down. "I'm... Sorry. I've always had people to be there for me. I can't imagine what it's been like for you."

"Hmph. Alright, I accept your apology. What else?" Ryuko asked.

"What do you mean, what else?"

"For being a jerk."

Jakuzure really started to feel bad now, but she knew what she needed to do to feel better. "I have been terrible to you. I really didn't know you were alone like that. I'm really sorry, okay? Is there anything I can do to make it up to you?"

Ryuko tossed it around in her head for a moment. "I guess your apology is enough. Just don't have to do it again."

Jakuzure pulled Ryuko in for a hug. "Thanks Ryuko. Again, I'm sorry."

"H-hey, I already said I forgave you." Ryuko said, a light blush forming. "I guess we just wait til she comes back."

Satsuki walked over to the closet and opened the door. "You two ready to come out of the closet now?"

"Wait, you were here the whole time?" Ryuko asked.

"Yes. All I said was that I was going to attend to business. I didn't say anything about having to leave."

Jakuzure looked down and saw Satsuki's feet without shoes. "No wonder we didn't hear you."

"I take it you've settled things?"

"Yeah, we've settled things." Ryuko replied.

"Prove it."

Ryuko was unsure if what Satsuki meant, but she went with her gut and hugged Jakuzure, who returned the gesture. "Sorry." Ryuko said.

"I'm sorry too."

"There. Now was that so difficult?"

Both girls shook their heads in response as they released from the hug. Satsuki returned to her desk and the girls took their leave of the office.

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This was a short introductory chapter. Hope you all liked it :3

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Still somewhat upset by the recent happenings, Jakuzure sat on the couch at her house, trying to think of some way that she could try to make things right. "I feel like a jerk. I didn't know all of that about her."

Thinking back to every time she picked on Ryuko made her feel even worse. She picked up her phone and sent a message to Ryuko. 'Hey, how are you holding up?'

The anticipation started gnawing away at Jakuzure, when it seemed like Ryuko didn't want to answer, but eventually, she did. 'I'm okay right now. What about you?'

Jakuzure was rather shocked that Ryuko would reply in such a way, asking about Jakuzure's well being. 'I just wanted to apologize again. I really didn't know all of that about you. Think we can be friends?'

'I guess there's no harm in that.'

'Is there anything I can do to make it up to you, for the way I was before?'

'Just don't do it again, I guess.'

'Well, I was already going to stop with that anyway. I mean it, is there anything I can do to make reparations?'

'Damn, you're persistent. Are you going to ask me on a date next?'

Jakuzure blushed lightly at Ryuko's response. Trying to lighten the mood. she kept the joke going. 'Yeah, I want to date you. Let's go out

and then we can come back to my place, haha.'

'Trying to get me drunk and naked on the first date? I don't put out, just so you know.' Ryuko kept it going as well.

'Do you forget who I am? I'll be hitting that before we even get to the door.'

"Don't make me bend your ass over and give it to you good."

Jakuzure was starting to feel better with the new, funny way the conversation was heading. 'But really, let's meet up soon. I wanted to talk to you in person.'

'Okay, we can meet up by the park. Don't leave me hanging.'

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Jakuzure drove to meet up with Ryuko to really talk things over without being stuffed into a closet. She stopped along the way and got some sweet treats for them to share while they talked. She finally made her way to the park and met with Ryuko near the fountains, sitting on a bench. The silence before they started talking was deafening. Ryuko finally broke the silence. "We're here, so... what's up?"

Jakuzre handed her some of the sweets before replying. "I know you said to just not... be that way anymore, but I really want to do more than just tell you I'll never do it again. Is there anything you want me to do for you?"

Ryuko munched on her sweets as she thought of what she might want. "Well, since I know who Satsuki is now, and she's giving me everything I could want or need thanks to the family fortune, I don't really need anything."

Jakuzure started to feel bad again. "I know I can't stack up against her. I couldn't hope to match what she can give you. Sure, I could try

with most things, like material things, but a sister's love is something I couldn't offer. I would certainly give it my all to make things even."

"Geez, I already said I don't need anything."

"What about wants? I can at least do that much. I mean it. Go somewhere nice to eat, a movie, an amusement park, whatever you might want to do."

Ryuko could see that Jakuzure was genuinely trying to make amends. "Hmm... okay. I guess it has been awhile since I just had a simple bowl of Ramen. I like not having to worry about my next meal, but I'm kinda starting to get a bit burned out on the high class stuff Satsuki and I eat every day."

"That I can certainly do. When would you be free?"

Ryuko looked at the calendar on her phone and saw that the weekend was free. "We can go this weekend."

Jakuzure and Ryuko both went to reach into the bag of sweets to grab one at the same time, Jakuzure unintentionally grabbing Ryuko's hand and giving it a light squeeze. They both quickly took out their hands. "Oops, didn't mean to... You know..." Jakuzure said nervously.

"H-hey, can't we at least go on a date or something before you go trying to hold my hand?"

"I'll do more than that on a date."

Ryuko raised an eyebrow at Jakuzure's response. "Oh yeah? Like what?"

Trying to keep things going, Jakuzure took her hand again and lightly kissed it, making Ryuko blush bright red. She started trying to kiss up her arm but Ryuko took her arm back. "What? You asked what else I'd do on a date."

"How far would you have taken that just now?" Ryuko asked, her face still red.

Jakuzure held up her hands as if she was going to try and feel her up. "You really want me to answer that?"

"You're not gonna cop a feel on the first damn date! Sheesh, at least take me out a couple of times before trying to take my shirt off."

"You're the one who asked." Jakuzure shrugged with a smile.

. . .

That night, Jakuzure was laying awake in bed, looking up good Ramen shops when Satsuki sent her a message. 'I see you're getting awfully chummy with my little sister. Not complaining, though. It is nice to see you two finally getting along.'

Jakuzure felt even better about herself when she read Satsuki's message. 'Yeah, well I did her wrong. I needed to make up with her.'

'Make up or make out? She says your meeting at the park went well.'

Jakuzure stumbled with the phone a little bit when she read that message. 'Heh, I was just trying to break up the tension a bit.'

'Okay, but remember. Anything you do to her, I'll do to you.'

'It's not like I'm going to hurt her, or anything.'

'I guess I believe you. Just be sure to treat her right on your date.'

'Sure thing.'

After putting the phone up and covering up for the night, Jakuzure suddenly jumped up with a realization. "I'm going on a date with Ryuko?"

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There will be a reference to another series in this chapter.

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Jakuzure was busy all week making preparations for their date. After classes were done for the day, she would do little things like looking up local ramen shops to see who might fit with the bill for their date. She stopped one day to do some clothes shopping, picking out a nice, flowing dress with shoes to match. The color scheme was red and black, which she thought might be appealing to Ryuko. The day before their date, Jakuzure stopped at a car wash to have her car professionally detailed. The outside was washed and waxed, the tires shined and the inside was meticulously cleaned, vacuumed and shampooed until it appeared to have been recently driven from a car dealership.

When the date finally arrived, Jakuzure stopped at a barber shop to get her hair styled and get her nails done. Once home, she dressed in her date attire and took off for Satsuki's house to pick up Ryuko. When she knocked, Satsuki answered and invited her in. "You look razor sharp today. Seems like you're rally looking to have a good time with my little sister."

"Well, I legitimately felt bad, so it's only right that I try to make it up to her properly." Jakuzure responded, sitting down on the couch while she waited for her date to come out.

When she did, Jakuzure could've sworn she felt her jaw hit the floor. Ryuko was wearing a short black dress with navy blue belt and black thigh high socks with vertical blue stripes and polished leather shoes to match. Her hair was shining brilliantly, and it was straightened. "Look who showed up looking like a work of art." Ryuko chuckled.

"You're one to talk, you look like a million bucks!"

"I tried. Plus, I had help from Satsuki."

"Okay, you two. Have a good time, and have her back by midnight." Satsuki said as she smiled.

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Their date would begin at a local upscale bar. They went in and ordered drinks. Since neither of them were of legal age yet, they couldn't get anything alcoholic. They instead ordered sodas, Ryuko getting an orange soda, Jakuzure getting a lemon-lime. They sat in a booth and talked for a moment before doing anything else. "So, I've got an idea of where we can go for ramen." Jakuzure started. "There's a shop run by a guy they call 'Pops', and while it's made very simple, it's unbelievably delicious."

Ryuko thought about it for a moment. "Oh, like the ramen they say is out of this world? The stuff that's just that extra bit better than everyone else?"

"Yeah. He apparently does really good business, but he refuses to upgrade his equipment. He says it was passed on to him by the man who taught him how to cook ramen, and he also says new metals would make it taste different."

"I can see that. Plus, the equipment he uses now is very well seasoned after that many servings."

After talking for a few minutes, Jakuzure heard a song she liked come up on the jukebox. She took Ryuko by the hand and brought her over to the dance floor. She amazed Ryuko with her dancing ability, and struggled a bit to keep up with her. The last move Jakuzure used in the dance placed one hand low on Ryuko's lower

back, just above her rear. Ryuko blushed from feeling her hand back there, but didn't fight it. "You're... you're pretty good at this." Ryuko said.

"Dancing and music go together well, so it stands to reason that I'd want to be able to dance, given what my specialty at the school is."

They took their seats again and continued drinking their sodas, briefly looking at the menu to see if there was anything they could get in the way of an appetizer before going for ramen. The fried mozzarella sticks seemed like an appropriate light appetizer before the meal, so they placed their order and waited. "Sorry if I made you feel uncomfortable there. That's just how I've learned to dance." Jakuzure said.

"It wasn't bad, I mean it's not like you grabbed my butt. Even then, I don't think I would've been too upset." Ryuko replied.

"As long as you're okay, I'm okay."

When the appetizer arrived, they started munching away. The sticks were cooked just right, crispy but with the cheese melted just right. The marinara was also pretty good, complementing the cheese sticks perfectly. The cold sodas they had went together well with the hot snack, cooling them as the cheese was still hot. "We should come back here again sometime." Jakuzure said.

"We'll have to make a date of it." Ryuko replied, not opposed to the idea of both another date and returning to the bar.

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Finally, they made their stop at the ramen stand. The letters on the stand were hard to make out, as time and the elements had faded them. "Phantom space ramen. I guess this is the place?" Ryuko asked, being pulled in by the intoxicating aroma that was still lingering.

"It's gotta be. The guide says Pops is like a resident alien, or something. But he makes that killer ramen."

Ryuko and Jakuzure sat at the counter and waited as he ignited the burner to get started. "Let me guess, you've had the rest and now you're here for mine?" Pops asked with a smile on his tired face.

"Yes sir. Everyone says yours is the best." Jakuzure answered.

"It'll be up shortly."

Ryuko and Jakuzure watched as he prepared simple ingredients to go in the pot. He skillfully cut vegetables and meats in exact proportions and added just the right amount of everything, even without measuring anything. As the pot boiled, the delicious, otherworldly aroma started emanating from the simple stand. He put the completed ramen into bowls and handed it to the ladies along with chopsticks.

With the first bite, Ryuko was moved to tears by the amazing flavors. Pops had been making his ramen for so long, the cuts he made to the meats and vegetables were beyond perfect. The simple spices he used were also in the perfect amount. The noodles were cooked to perfection, not hard but also not doughy. The broth was also perfect, not too thick or thin, and the flavors of everything else meshed with it very well. "I don't think there are enough words for this." Ryuko said, wiping away her tears of joy.

After taking a few bites, Jakuzure could see what she meant. She froze in place, her mind unable to comprehend just how good the meal was. When she was able to speak, she appeared ready to cry herself. "This is... I don't know how to say it, but this is unbelievable. I've never had ramen this good."

"Heh, I'm glad you like it." Pops said with a smile. "By the way, how did you hear about me, if you don't mind my asking?"

"I was looking up places local to us with good ramen and this one review came up for you by some guy who I think called himself 'Meow', or something like that. His profile picture looked like a cat."

"Oh, I remember them. These two guys went on a quest to find the best and they said they found it here."

"The review was accurate. He said it was so good, the only way to try to understand it is to try it."

Ryuko finished hers and bowed to thank him. "Thank you so much for sharing this with us."

Jakuzure paid after finishing hers and also bowed to thank him. "No need to thank me. I do this every day. Come back anytime."

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Their night came to a close and Jakuzure drove Ryuko home. She walked Ryuko to the door and they shared a brief hug. "Thanks so much for today." Ryuko told her.

"We'll have to do this again sometime."

"I'm glad you say there will be a next time. I like being with you."

"I like being with you, too. I'll let you go, but do you think it would be too much to ask for a goodnight kiss?" Jakuzure asked, somewhat jokingly.

Ryuko closed her eyes and kissed Jakuzure deep and long on the lips, slipping her tongue into Jakuzure's mouth. "See you later." Ryuko told her as she went inside.

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Nonon was quiet for the rest of the ride home, thinking about the date and even more about the kiss. "What have I gotten myself into? I just wanted to apologize and now she's kissed me." She thought to herself. "I guess it could've been worse, I mean she did go all out, dressing like that for just one date."

She arrived at home and went inside. She disrobed and hit the shower, then dressed for bed and laid down. Checking her phone, she saw a message form Ryuko. 'Can't sleep. How bout you?'

'Just about to lay down for the night, but I'm still wide awake. Don't tell me I'm still on your mind.'

'Yeah, a little bit. That was the first real date I've been on in awhile. Ever, actually.'

Nonon smirked at what she thought of next. 'Few more of those, and I'll be on you.'

Ryuko shocked her with her own response. 'On me or in me?'

Nonon could feel her face turning red. 'Whatever blows your hair back. I'll get that booty someday.' She responded, trying to turn it around.

'Whose bed will we be in? Might need to use yours. Don't want to bother Satsuki with the noise.'

"Damn, this girl is trying to give me a nosebleed tonight." Nonon said to her empty bedroom.

'Okay, but if we're in my bed, I get to be on top.'

Ryuko again startled her with a response. 'So, will you be sitting on my face? My tongue is pretty long.'

Nonon could feel the nosebleed, but wanted to keep trying to top Ryuko. 'Maybe, but I mean you'll be face down and I'll be tapping that.'

'Will I need to bite the pillow?' Ryuko came back, keeping up with her. She also started writing another message, but it wouldn't get sent until after nonon had replied again.

'If you can. I can't wait to get in there.'

Ryuko's finished message came back. 'Because I wouldn't mind. Going it alone can only do so much for me.'

"Wow, I guess she actually does want to do it at some point." She again said to herself.

'How about this. When you're ready, we can either just really get into it or we can just make love slowly.'

'I'd really like that. You'll have to be gentle, though.'

'Of course.'

The conversation winding down, Nonon was now too excited to sleep. "Dammit, Ryuko. You've gotta get me this turned on right before I fall asleep."

She slipped her hand in her night shorts and started rubbing herself, sliding one finger inside her spot. She kept imagining Ryuko, pushing herself along even more. She could feel her toes curling up at the thought of it being Ryuko pleasing her. When she finished herself off, she laid back and relaxed for a moment. Then, she felt the wetness she had left. "Damn you Ryuko. Now I've gotta change the sheets."

. . .

After lunch the next day, Nonon decided to go see Ryuko. She was welcomed in by Soroi, who brought her to the living room. She sat on the loveseat and soon enough, she was joined by both Ryuko and Satsuki. Ryuko sat next to her on the loveseat, Satsuki took the seat across from them. "I see you two are getting along quite nicely. I really do like this turnaround." Satsuki said as she stopped to sip her tea.

"Well, I wanted to apologize, and that apology turned into something else." Nonon said, cracking a smile as she felt Ryuko start holding her hand.

"Well, I'm glad you two are getting along better. Ryuko tells me that you two really hit it off on your date."

"I wanted to make it special. The next one will be special too."

Ryuko started leaning on her shoulder. "Look at you, treating me like royalty." She said, kissing Nonon on the cheek.

"I call it like I see it."

"Trying to get smooth with my sister?" Satsuki asked, raising one eyebrow.

"I wouldn't so much say smooth, but I would say honest." Nonon replied, squeezing Ryuko's hand.

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Ryuko walked Nonon out to the courtyard and took them by the fountain. Nonon started hugging her from behind. "Hey, you didn't tell Satsuki about our conversation, did you?" Nonon asked nervously.

"No, she doesn't need to know about that. Besides, I doubt she'd want to know about my... Frustrations."

"Being honest, a little bit later, we can do whatever you want when it comes to that."

"I'd really like that. Let's have a few more dates first, and maybe we can get naughty."

Ryuko turned around to face Nonon. "Damn, you look good." Nonon said.

Ryuko closed her eyes and started kissing Nonon, who didn't refuse the affection. She retuned the affection by slipping her tongue into Ryuko's mouth. Feeling adventurous, Nonon moved her right hand down and grabbed Ryuko's behind, making her back off. "Hey, you're... Grabbing my butt." Ryuko said with a blush forming.

Nonon let go. "Heh, sorry. Just got into it."

"You can... Grab my butt if you want."

Nonon put her hand on Ryuko's behind again and gave her a light squeeze. "You have a nice butt. Well toned, not small, but not huge either. Just right."

"Are you trying to get in there right now? Damn, let's have s couple of dates first." Ryuko chuckled.

Nonon leaned to whisper in her ear. "When I do get in there, I'm going to make you see heaven." She stopped to nibble on her ear. "It'll be wonderful."

"You're putting some effort into this."

"I'm going to get you back for last night. Got me so wound up, I had to satisfy myself."

"Sorry bout that. Maybe soon, I could... Possibly... Help you with that."

"I'd really like that."

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After Nonon headed home, Ryuko joined Satsuki again in the living room. "Do you really like her?" Satsuki asked, still sipping her tea.

"I do. She's smart, she's cute, and she really wants to make it work."

"Good. I like seeing my little sis happy."

Ryuko felt her phone buzzing with a message and checked it. It was from Nonon. It only said '143'. "Hey Satsuki, what does 143 mean?"

Satsuki smiled. "I'll let her tell you in person."

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Ryuko was left curious after the message Nonon sent her. It was only three letters. '143'. She decided to go over to Nonon's house to ask her in person, but wanted to know she was home first, so she sent a message asking Nonon to message her when she got home. While she waited, Ryuko decided to stay with Satsuki and chat. "So, you're really not going to tell me what that number means?" Ryuko asked.

"No. You'll need to get that from her." Satsuki replied, still smiling.

"Is it something good? Your smile is telling me it might be good."

"It should be."

Ryuko was getting even more frustrated. "Oh dammit, just tell me what it is already!"

"No. Let her tell you. It'll mean so much more if she does."

"DAMN! Okay, fine. I'll ask her."

. . .

After finally getting the message that Nonon was home, Ryuko started making her way over there. She let Nonon know by message that she was coming, so at least it wouldn't be that big of a surprise. Before she arrived, Nonon sent her a message telling her she was taking a shower, and where a spare key was hidden so she could come in. Ryuko took the key and went inside, taking a seat on the couch and changing the channel on the TV. After awhile, Nonon

came out, wrapped in a towel, a brush in hand, brushing her hair. "So, what brings a lady like yourself over here today?"

"Well, it has to do with a message." Ryuko trailed off, hoping Nonon would get it.

"Oh? The one I sent with the numbers?" Nonon answered as she took a seat next to Ryuko, still brushing her hair.

"Yes. Satsuki won't tell me what it means, and she says it'll be better for you to tell me."

"Isn't it obvious?"

"No, not really."

Nonon held up one finger. "It has to do with the number of letters in each word. The first one only has one letter."

Ryuko scratched her head for a moment. "Umm... I?"

"Yes." Nonon said, now holding up four fingers. "Next word has four. It's something you and I share, I hope. Something you and Satsuki share, but in a different way."

"Blood? No, that's five. Hair... no, yours is a different color. Umm..."

Nonon came in and kissed her on the lips. "That's part of what we share. You may not kiss Satsuki like that, maybe only on the cheek."

"Lips?"

"No, but you've got the first letter right."

Ryuko thought of love, then thought of what the third word could be. The word 'you had three letters, and would complete the phrase 'I Love You'. Ryuko started blushing lightly when she figured it out. "Oh, that's what you meant..."

"Mhm. I thought that would pique your interest."

"You really love me?"

"Would I have been kissing you, then sitting naked on my couch with you, only covered by a towel, if I didn't?"

Ryuko kissed her long on the lips, Nonon pulling her in tight for a hug. "Heh, I guess you wouldn't. You really mean all of that other stuff though? Like with... intimacy and stuff?"

Nonon decided to tease Ryuko. She slowly opened her towel, eventually fully exposing herself. She turned and looked at Ryuko with a naughty smile. "How much are you prepared to find out today?"

Ryuko quickly glanced at Nonon's body, her own heart rate increasing. "Um... I'm not entirely sure. If you... wanted to..."

Nonon interrupted her by placing a finger over her lips. "I'll go as far as you'll let me. But for now, maybe I can get a little payback for the way you left me recently, turned on with only myself to slake my urge."

Ryuko laid back and let Nonon take control. "Eh, if you want to, go ahead." She said with a quiver in her voice and sweat forming on her brow.

"How far can I go? I don't want to overstep any boundaries here."

"Wh-whatever you want, I guess."

"Even that finely toned butt of yours?"

"Okay, maybe not that. Not yet, anyway."

Nonon laid on top of her, getting her face close to Ryuko's. "When I do get in there, I'll treasure it. But for now..."

Nonon trailed off, closing her eyes and locking lips with her as she slid her hand down Ryuko's belly, into her skirt. She slipped her hand under Ryuko's panties and started working her finger around on her spot. Ryuko started melting in Nonon's arms, new to the touch of another person. Nonon began to slowly push her middle finger inside Ryuko, only going up to the second digit. Ryuko let out little whimpers as Nonon moved her finger around. Nonon started kissing down the side of her neck, stopping to nibble in a couple of places. "Okay, okay... that's enough for now." Ryuko managed to say.

"Did I say I was done?" Nonon said with another naughty smile.

"Please, no more for now."

Nonon pulled her finger out and licked it clean. "You taste kinda sweet. What have you been eating?" She joked as she moved over and sat next to Ryuko, who also sat up.

"Nothing out of the ordinary."

"You tasted kind of fruity." Nonon laughed.

"You've got room to talk, huh?"

"Maybe, maybe not. Just be thankful you didn't let me in the back yet." She said, trying to joke around again.

"Why? What were you planning for that?"

Nonon started hugging her again, running her hand down to Ryuko's rear. "You wouldn't be sitting upright just about now."

"Well, as long as you don't hurt me, we can maybe try that soon enough."

"Damn right, we will."

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...

As the days went by, Nonon and Ryuko enjoyed being together. They would often bring each other home cooked meals for lunch, they would stay up at night and talk on the phone for an hour or more. Satsuki took notice, and was happy that her little sister was in such a relationship. "I'm pleasantly surprised with you two. You went from almost despising each other to kissing."

"Who told you we kissed?" Ryuko came back, starting to blush.

"Your reaction, for one thing. Another thing is that it's easy to read. 143? Who sends a message like that without a kiss being involved?"

"Okay, fine. We kissed."

"With tongue?"

Ryuko was visibly flustered by now. "Yes. Wait, what does that matter?"

"It doesn't, really. I'm just teasing. But I really am glad you two are happy together."

Trying to get away from the awkward questions, Ryuko went back to her room. She started messaging Nonon. 'Hey, what are you up to?'

After about a minute, Nonon replied. 'Just sitting around the house, bored. How bout u?'

'Same. Satsuki was asking if we kissed. I didn't lie to her.'

'About the kiss or the other stuff?'

'Just the kiss. I don't plan to tell her about that until later.'

Nonon decided to ask about doing something as a couple, but kind of working it in as a joke at first. 'So, what are you doing tomorrow night? You know, it being Friday and all'

'I don't have any plans yet. You got something in mind?'

'You could come over and do me.'

Ryuko was somewhat shocked from that response. 'Um, well... couples DO sometimes do that stuff.'

Nonon wanted to make it a little less awkward. 'Of course, this is only if you want to. I will never force you into something like that.'

Ryuko felt her heart beating faster and her face turning red. 'Will it hurt at all?'

'Not one bit. I'll be as gentle as can be. But only if you want to do it.'

'Okay, I guess that sounds nice. Maybe we can have a sleepover to make it seem more official.'

'I was planning on taking you on a date first. The sleepover sounds like a good idea, though.'

'I'll tell Satsuki. About the date and sleepover. Not about the other stuff.'

'Sounds good. Can't wait to hit that.'

Ryuko went back out to the living room to tell Satsuki about their date. "Hey, Nonon wants to take me on a date and maybe even have a sleepover tomorrow night. That okay with you?"

"Of course. I'd almost be insulted if she didn't want to take you out on a Friday night."

Ryuko relayed the message and couldn't wait for the next day to be over.

. . .

Friday came and went, much too slowly for Ryuko's taste. After school, she went home and hurried through her homework, working quickly so she could get to her time with Nonon. That evening, she spent every bit of an hour getting ready. She used a special soap and body wash, with a similarly scented shampoo and conditioner. Satsuki had left a bottle of special perfume for Ryuko to wear, which she put on right after drying off. She wore her favorite dress, which was a dark blue low cut with thin straps, the dress stopping before the knee. She picked out sandals to match, she also used a straightener on her hair again to give it a more relaxed look. She packed her night clothes and another change of clothes for the next day, said her goodnight to Satsuki and was out the door to meet Nonon.

When she went outside, Nonon was waiting next to her car. She was also dressed to impress, wearing a cream colored sheath dress with polished leather shoes to match. When she turned and saw Ryuko, she had to take a moment to look her up and down. "Damn girl, what are you trying to do to me?" She asked as she hugged Ryuko.

"Well, I'd like to go on a date with you. Then, maybe later..."

"We sure will. For now, let's head out." She said, opening the trunk for Ryuko's bag. "I mean, really, you've got it going on here."

Ryuko blushed lightly. "Heh, I wanted to look good for our date. That's all"

They got in the car and left for their evening. Along the way, they decided to stop at a bookstore first. Nonon decided to pick up not only a couple of books for leisurely reading, but also blank sheet music books for school. Ryuko found a couple of books by her favorite author, as well as the latest volume of a manga she had

been reading a lot of recently. They stopped at the coffee shop in the bookstore and got coffee to drink while doing some quick reading. They both got through a chapter of one of their books. "You can really lose yourself in a good book." Nonon said, looking over and seeing Ryuko still on a page.

Ryuko put a bookmark on the page she was on and closed the book, then looked over at Nonon, who now had a smile. "Is something the matter?"

"No, I'm just awestruck at how cute you are. Even reading a book, you exude an aura of beauty."

"Hey, you're already gonna get some, you don't have to keep talking me up." Ryuko said, hushed and with a smile.

"I know, but you really do look beautiful. I couldn't be happier that you're out here with me."

Next, their date took them to a candy shop. It was a local, family owned shop that made almost everything by hand, aside from some of the pre packaged things like candy bars. One item that caught both of their eyes was the mystery donut holes made at the shop. Some were filled with fruit like strawberries, others with creme, others with candy like pieces of chocolate or gummy bears. They bought a dozen each and sat down at one of the tables. They ate one each, Ryuko getting one filled with blueberries, Nonon getting one filled with lemon creme. "These should be a bigger thing. Like the big candy or bakery companies should make these." Ryuko said, eating another one, this one being filled with caramel.

"I know, right? Like these are a good seller here, why wouldn't a big company make these?"

"Thinking about it, maybe it's a good thing if bigger companies don't make these. It could hurt small businesses like these folks."

"Yeah, I guess you're right. You and that big brain of yours." Nonon said, leaning over to lick Ryuko's face.

"Hey, save that for later."

. . .

After enjoying themselves on their date, they finally made it back to Nonon's house for their planned night of fun. Nonon locked the door and took Ryuko back to the bedroom. She started by holding Ryuko against the wall, kissing her passionately. Ryuko and Nonon both undressed after they moved away from each other, Nonon again stopping to look Ryuko up and down. "I can't really gather the words to describe the perfectly sculpted sight before me."

"So, you like my body?" Ryuko asked, stepping forward to hug Nonon.

"Yes, yes, a thousand times yes."

"Okay, umm... what do we do first?"

Nonon walked her over to the bed and laid her on her back, then crawled on top of her. Ryuko spread her legs slightly, letting her lay on top as close as possible. "I'm new to this. I mean, with another person. Let me know if I'm doing anything wrong."

"Hon, you couldn't do anything wrong. Just lay back and let me make you feel good."

After a kiss, Nonon moved down to Ryuko's lady spot. She started licking her gently, making her squirm a little bit. She kept going, trying to match the movements of Ryuko's body. Wat finally pushed her over the top was Nonon sliding her middle and ring finger inside and moving them around. With her fingers still inside, she sat up and looked at Ryuko. "Did you like it?"

"Can we please do that again? That was way better than doing it myself." Ryuko said, still coming down.

"I've got one better, and it's one I was saving for tonight."

Nono reached under the bed and produced a toy, which was made for two women to use at once. "Hey, what's that for?" Ryuko asked, having never seen such a toy before.

"I can show you better than tell you."

Nonon started by gently sliding one side into Ryuko, then moving in to put the other side in herself. Ryuko looked down and saw the toy inside both of them, their lady spots touching, she felt a whole new feeling. "Oh my *huff* this is something else *huff."

She leaned her head back as Nonon started moving, giving them both pleasure at the same time. Their session continued until they had both gotten theirs, Ryuko getting hers for a second time. Nonon removed the toy from them and took it into the bathroom to clean it. When she came back, she climbed into bed with Ryuko and covered them up. Ryuko looked her in the eys and kissed her again. "We can do this again soon if you'd like." Nonon said, returning the kiss.

"Soon, yeah. But right now, I don't think I can move."

"Did I hurt you?"

"No, I'm just... still really feeling it."

"I'm glad you liked it. Love you." Nonon said, holding Ryuko close.

"Love you too."

. . .

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In the morning, Nonon was the first one to wake up. She went into the kitchen and started making coffee for the both of them, the smell of it waking Ryuko to go get herself some coffee. She walked over and hugged Nonon from behind and kissed the nape of her neck. "That was wonderful last night." Ryuko purred.

"You liked that, I assume?" Nonon asked with a chuckle.

"I would definitely say that it was one of the more pleasurable experiences I've had."

"Since you like it so much, how about we do that again soon? Maybe even make it a regular thing."

Ryuko didn't need long to ponder her answer. "That would be great. Maybe next time, I can be on top."

Feeling mischievous, Nonon spun around quickly, turned Ryuko around, bent her over and pulled her back to her, so she was pulled tight against herself. "Not yet, sweetie. Not yet."

Ryuko was surprised, but didn't resist. "Umm, I guess... as long as you don't do it that fast the first time... you can... go there if you'd like."

Nonon pulled her up and hugged her from behind. "Ryuko, I'll be gentle with you back there. I promise. By the way, why didn't you push away?"

Ryuko started blushing. "Heh, well... I kinda want to know what it's like. That, and I liked how forceful you were right there. Also, I

guess... if you had done it that fast right there... I wouldn't have minded."

Nonon started running her hand down Ryuko's side, then to her behind. "Would you like for me to-" Nonon started, but Ryuko interrupted.

"Yes, yes please."

Ryuko stood still as Nonon slowly put her middle finger in Ryuko's behind. She noticed Ryuko was biting her lip as she started moving her finger in and out. "It gets better with the actual toys."

"Ah... You're pretty good at this..." Ryuko whispered.

Nonon removed herself and went to the sink to wash her hands thoroughly. "You'll have to wait til next time for me to really give it to you. Just you wait, I'll make you feel good."

Ryuko turned around as Nonon was filling the coffee mugs, handing one to her. "I can hardly wait." She said, sipping the coffee.

"Same here."

. . .

Ryuko and Nonon dressed for the day and Nonon drove them back to Satsuki's. They went in and Ryuko was greeted by a hug from Satsuki. "My dear sister, you look quite refreshed and energetic. You two actually got any sleep?"

"Yes. I kind of want to credit that to the caffeine and sweets, making for a good crash early." Ryuko said, taking her things to her room after greeting Satsuki.

Satsuki invited Nonon into the house, Satsuki taking a seat on the couch, Nonon sitting on the other end. "I would like to take this time to thank you for treating her so nice. She hasn't really dated anyone that I know of, and she really seems to enjoy being with you."

Nonon smiled as she thought of the way she felt about dating Ryuko. "I'm glad we started going out as well. She's a wonderful girl; smart, strong, friendly when you get to know her. She's also pretty, even if she doesn't act like she thinks that most of the time." Nonon continued, remembering their date and how Ryuko looked. "She really went all out for our date, too. She looked fine as gold."

"That goes to show what she thinks of you. I can't say I've ever seen her dress in such a fashion."

"She could've dressed in a t-shirt, jeans and work shoes and would have still been brighter than a star to me."

Satsuki started wondering why Nonon was so enamored by Ryuko after being with her for such a short time. "Did you two sleep together?"

"Of course. I did-" Nonon started answering, interrupted by Satsuki.

"Hold on, what exactly did you two do?"

Nonon realized what she had said and was startled. "We... we slept together, yes. We-"

"She goes to your house and THAT is what you do with her?"

"It's really not what you think;" Nonon said, starting to feel uneasy.

Ryuko heard the commotion and ran back out as Satsuki was standing up from the couch. "What's going on?" She asked as she stood next to the couch.

"What did she talk you into doing?" Satsuki asked, looking Ryuko in the eye.

"Not a thing."

"So you didn't have relations?"

Ryuko calmed herself down and took a step toward Satsuki. "We did, but it was consentual. She didn't force herself on me, and I didn't force myself on her."

Satsuki closed her eyes, starting to cool down as well. "Nonon, is that true?"

"Yes. We did become intimate last night." Nonon answered calmly.

"The idea was really both of ours." Ryuko started. "I wanted to do something, and she didn't object."

Satsuki's calm expression came out again. "Okay. Was that your first time, Ryuko?"

"If you don't count masturbation and using a small toy on myself, yes."

"Did you... enjoy it?"

Ryuko started turning red from the question. "Y-yes. She was tender and loving with me, making sure I got mine."

"Nonon, do you have plans to continue dating my sister?"

Nonon took a deep breath before answering. "If neither of you are against the idea, I would like very much to continue dating her."

Satsuki sat down again. "I suppose... I don't have any reservations against you two still dating. The only condition I have for you is that if and when you two are intimate again, you do it in a safe place, such as either of your bedrooms. Can you keep it at least that level of traditional?"

Ryuko sat on Nonon's lap and they hugged. "Yes." Ryuko answered, kissing Nonon on the cheek.

"Of course. I really do love this girl, I'll do anything to keep her safe and happy." Nonon added, hugging Ryuko tighter.

Still having it on her mind, Satsuki asked one more question. "One more thing. Did she hurt you at all?"

"Not at all. She was smoother than silk and softer than the finest cotton."

. . .

Nonon took Ryuko out to the garden, holding her hand the whole time. "I'm so sorry for that. I didn't think she thought I meant we had done stuff when she asked if we slept together. I meant just sleeping together in the bed." Nonon said, hugging Ryuko as she rested her head on her shoulder.

"I guess it isn't all bad, I mean, at least she knows now. It won't be an even bigger deal later on." Ryuko said.

"I really do love you, Ryuko. The thing that scared me most in there was the thought of not seeing you again."

Ryuko moved her so she could face her, seeing the tears that had started. "I love you too." Ryuko started, wiping her tears away. "Don't cry too much, you've still got some more work to do." She said, giving her a quick peck on the cheek.

"More work?"

"Do I need to spell it for you?" Ryuko said, smacking her own behind. "She doesn't need to know about that, at least."

Nonon smiled, then leaned in to whisper. "I'm gonna rearrange you when we do that." She said, getting a laugh from the both of them.

. . .

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Time ticked by, things continuing to be enjoyable for both Ryuko and Nonon. The two of them would often spend time with each other after classes were done for the day. Sometimes they would hang out together at the academy, other times at one or the others house. Occasionally, they would get frisky, with one of them touching the other while doing different things around either house. Nonon would be reaching for something in a cabinet and Ryuko would reach around to the front of her and grab her breasts, or Ryuko would be leaning over for something and Nonon would grab her to hold her from behind. Nonon did it one time and got a somewhat lascivious response from Ryuko. "Don't threaten me with a good time."

"You know I'll do it. Maybe not out here, but your bedroom... your ass is mine." Nonon replied.

"Sure you can handle it?"

"You have a nice butt, yes. I can handle it. You may not be able to sit down afterward, but I can handle it." Nonon said, smacking Ryuko's behind.

"You're lucky I like you enough to let you try that."

Nonon pulled her up and kissed the nape of her neck. "I like having the opportunity, and I'll be sure to make you feel it when I get in there."

Ryuko turned around to face Nonon. "Speaking of which, you wanna try something tonight? Maybe you can sleep over and we can be tender with each other again." She said hushed, not wanting to be too loud about it while she thought Satsuki was home.

"Wanna try the two way again?"

"If you want to. I thought that was wonderful." Ryuko got in close and whispered. "Of course, the other option is open, if you're interested."

"Oh no, I'm gonna surprise you with that one. You won't know when, it'll just jump up and bite you."

They both shared a laugh. "I look forward to that. Anyway, how about you go home and get ready, then come back? I can be ready by then and we can maybe relax and watch a movie before... you know."

"Sounds like a plan. I'll be back in a bit." Nonon told her, followed by a kiss before leaving.

. . .

Ryuko hit the shower and cleaned herself thoroughly. Sastuki was curious about why she was getting ready to such an extent for a simple sleepover. "Is this going to just be a sleepover?" She asked Ryuko.

"At some point it will be a sleepover."

"I'm assuming you two might get busy tonight."

"You'd assume correctly, then. We're thinking about making love tonight."

Satsuki thought back to their conversation about intimacy. "I suppose I can't complain too much. At least you'll be doing it in your room."

"We'll try to keep it down."

"I'm not really worried about the noise that much. I know what you'll be doing, so I know you might not be able to contain yourselves."

Not long after Ryuko dressed in her night clothes, Nonon came back. She had similarly cleaned up and was dressed in light things for sleeping in after their fun was finished. She was greeted at the door by Ryuko, who ran up and hugged her. "I missed you, too." Nonon told her before kissing her.

Satsuki sent Ryuko ahead to her room so she could talk with Nonon. "So, I know what you two are planning. There won't be any rough stuff, will there?"

Nonon blushed lightly at the question. "Nothing she doesn't want to do."

"That's good. I know she's energetic and wants to have fun, but she might be too eager."

"I promise you, I won't do anything I think is too much. I even have my smallest toy with me."

. . .

Ryuko and Nonon were snuggling up close, watching a movie in Ryuko's room. They decided to go about things slowly, only opening one button at a time on their pajama shirts. Every few minutes, another button. Eventually, they both took their shirts off. Ryuko laid back against Nonon, who hugged her lovingly. She sorely moved her hands up to Ryuko's breasts and lightly squeezed them. "Keep that up, and I might end up humping you." Ryuko whispered.

Nonon squeezed again, then pinched her nipples. "I'd like to see you try." Nonon whispered, nibbling on Ryuko's ear.

Ryuko took the opportunity and rolled over, pinning Nonon to the bed. "If you want me to try..." Ryuko started, pulling Nonon's pajama pants down enough to expose her lady area. "... You know I don't have a problem with it."

Nonon moved so she could take her pants off the rest of the way. If you'll look in my things over there..."

Ryuko looked in Nonon's things and found a strap on toy. "Oh, you really want to get frisky."

Ryuko took off her pajama pants as well, then put on the toy. She climbed up on the bed and got into position. Nonon spread her legs to let Ryuko get to work. She pushed the toy inside Nonon, drawing a gasp from her. "Ah, that's the stuff..." Nonon trailed off as Ryuko began stroking.

As Ryuko was giving it to Nonon, she didn't notice the hand moving down her back. Nonon slipped her middle finger in Ryuko's behind, making her jump. "That's what you meant, huh? That was a bit of a surprise."

"Get the other one out and we can make this better."

Ryuko pulled out and got the other, smaller toy out of Nonon's things. "What do I do with this?"

"Hand it here and keep doing what you were doing."

Ryuko handed her the toy and pushed back inside Nonon. While she was giving it to Nonon, she figured she would get the other one from the back. Nonon slipped the other toy in Ryuko's lady spot, making her arch her back. "Not in the back?"

"Not yet..."

Ryuko kept going, picking up speed with her stroking, the toy in her spot moving around as she stroked. Not paying attention to how she was giving it to Nonon, she kept going a bit harder until she heard Nonon squeal from what sounded like pain. She stopped and looked down at her girlfriend wanting to make sure she was okay. Just as she was about to give her a kiss, Satsuki opened the bedroom door. "Is everything-oh, oops. Sorry..."

. . .

When morning came, Nonon was the first of the two up. She put on her pajamas and went out to the kitchen to get some coffee. Satsuki was sitting at the table, reading the paper. "Oh, hey. Sorry about last night. I heard something and was concerned." Satsuki told Nonon as she put the paper down.

"Heh, it's no big deal. I can understand." She responded, pouring their coffee. "She got pretty spirited."

"So she really gave it to you, then."

"Certainly did. I think it had to do with the toy I... You know. While she was giving it to me."

"Well, you're both okay and I guess you're satisfied. That's the important thing."

Nonon went back to Ryuko's room and slipped into bed, waking Ryuko as she got in. "Hey, hon. How ya feeling?"

Ryuko took the coffee and sipped. "You surprised me last night. I really thought that was going somewhere else."

"Next time, we can try that."

"Was Satsuki upset?"

"Didn't seem like she was. If anything, she was just concerned. By the way, did you get yours?"

Ryuko smiled sheepishly. "Maybe... Not."

"I don't think I buy that. But just to make sure..."

Nonon put her coffee down and went underneath the sheets. "Hey, what are-"Ryuko started, but was interrupted by Nonon using her mouth.

Nonon kept going until it was clear that Ryuko got hers again. "I'll ask again. Did you get yours?"

Ryuko moved the sheets to see Nonon, ready to keep going. "I think I'm fine for now."

Nonon moved up and kissed Ryuko. "Love you."

Chapter 9

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. . .

When the week started anew, everyone went back to their usual things. Ryuko went back to class, Satsuki continued her duties with school management and Jakuzure helped her since she was on the council. Occasionally, Jakuzure would visit Ryuko between classes, if only for a few minutes. They started regularly eating together at lunch. Ryuko started making Nonon lunches, and she always liked them.

Make would sometimes join them for lunch, but normally let them be so they could enjoy their time together. "You know, you can come sit with us more often." Ryuke told her one day.

"Yeah, but I don't want to be a third wheel."

"Just because we're a couple doesn't mean you can't hang out with us." Nonon added, before taking another bite of the sticky rice Ryuko had made for her.

"Okay, I guess I get it." Mako said, also stopping to take a bite of a croquette. "So, you two have been really hitting it off. Guess you're getting pretty serious, huh?"

"You could say that."

"I figured, what with all the hugging and kissing." Make continued, getting a smile from the other two.

"That's not all." Ryuko started, but Nonon put her hand over her mouth.

"Yeah, we've also had a date or two." Nonon said, winking at Ryuko.

"What? We can tell her. It's not like anyone will give a damn. Even Satsuki is okay with us."

"Eh, okay. Just... not everything we've planned. You know..." Nonon trailed off.

"We've become... intimately involved."

Mako kept chewing the croquette. "So you've had sex?"

"I'd like to think of it more as love making. She really took care of me." Ryuko said with a smug look.

"Did she curl your toes?" Mako asked, making Nonon spit out a bit of the tea she was drinking.

"Sure as hell did. Anyhow, what have you been up to lately?" Ryuko asked Mako as she handed Nonon a napkin.

"I've been learning about business and administration duties. At some point, I'd like to start my own company."

Ryuko dipped one of her rice balls in the lemon and honey dip she made, then took a bite. "That's awesome. Maybe I can talk to Satsuki and see if she'll help you with that."

Mako's face lit up with joy. "You'd do that for me? I mean, she's really really smart and good at business, so that's perfect."

"Of course. She's been much happier since we found out we're sisters, so I bet she'd be happy to help you out. She's pretty strict when it comes to business matters, though. You'll really have to work hard to keep up with her."

"I wouldn't want to let her down."

. . .

Early the next day, Mako was called over the intercom on the way to class. She went to the administration building and they directed her to Satsuki's office. Upon entering, she was greeted by Satsuki, to whom she bowed. "Ms Mankanshoku, you don't need to bow to me." She said as she walked over to her.

"Oh, okay. So, do you need help with anything?"

"Not particularly, but Ryuko tells me that you would like to pursue business administration. She asked me to teach you. You seem motivated and energetic, which can actually be good qualities in business." Satsuki returned to her desk and motioned for Mako to sit across from her.

"Thank you for seeing me so soon, by the way. Whatever you're willing to teach me, I'll take to heart."

"Very well. The first rule of business is generally accepted by many people. Don't mess with your employees' pay. If they are paid properly and rewarded for going the extra mile, they will continue to perform their duties effectively and efficiently." Satsuki began, noticing that Mako was taking notes. "Second rule is that the rules must apply to everyone. Giving preferential treatment will breed uncertainty and distrust. The third rule applies to the second, and vice-versa. Third rule is that you should always look someone in the eye and tell them the truth. Obviously, this means don't sugar coat anything, but at the same time, don't be too harsh."

"... don't be too harsh. Okay, I follow you. Too nice will seem too light, too harsh will seem worse, right?" Mako asked as she finished writing what Satsuki was saying.

"Exactly." She answered as she took a sip of her tea. "Fourth rule of business is that every problem belongs to management. If you set a goal for someone and they fail while following your instructions, it's your fault. If they deviate from your instructions and still fall short or incorrect, that's a little different. The fifth rule is more for yourself

than the employees. You must clearly define the goal, provide the proper materials and hold them accountable to the results."

Mako was writing away, making sure to not miss a beat. "When you say hold them accountable, I'm certain that means no matter the outcome. If they do good, reward them, but if they fall short, inform them."

"You're taking to this rather quickly. That's precisely what that means. But remember, if they fail while following orders, you must own it."

. . .

With the weekend again upon them, Ryuko and Nonon met once again to have a sleepover. Having checked the weather, Ryuko wanted to try sleeping in the garden. "So, what do you think? It isn't going to rain tonight, so I thought we could sleep out here." Ryuko proposed as Nonon hugged her from behind.

"That sounds lovely. Maybe when we get up, we can go out for breakfast."

"I like where this is going."

Nonon grabbed Ryuko's butt and squeezed. "You'll really like where it's going in a little while." She whispered, which made Ryuko bite her lip.

Nonon went to the bathroom and changed while Ryuko set up the sleeping mat and blankets. Nonon came out and saw Ryuko bent over, putting the finishing touches on their sleeping arrangements. She walked up and grabbed her by the hips, pulling Ryuko to her. "Hey, wait until we're under the covers."

"What? I'm only making sure you don't fall."

Ryuko stood up and turned to give Nonon a hug and a loving kiss. "We've still got some time before bed. Wanna have a little snack?"

Nonon agreed and they sat at the foot of the bedding. Ryuko opened a box with some cookies and instant hot chocolate cups. She popped the buttons at the bottom and their drinks started warming up. They munched on their cookies and sipped their chocolates. Nonon left a little hot chocolate on the side of her mouth. Ryuko noticed and licked her, followed by French kissing her. They sat their drinks down and wrestled around for a moment, ending with Nonon on top. "You look so pretty." Nonon told her, before taking off her shirt and laying flat on her.

"H... hey, I've still got mine on." Ryuko said with a light quiver in her voice.

Nonon sat up again, letting Ryuko take off her shirt as well. Feeling playful, Nonon poked her nipple and said 'boop'. Ryuko started laughing, but was silenced when Nonon started rubbing her nipple. "You ready?"

Ryuko nodded a yes and they both slipped under the covers. Ryuko started to slip her night shorts off, Nonon helping her get them off all the way. They laid so that Nonon was the big spoon, and she started by giving Ryuko's right breast a squeeze. "What do you have in mind for tonight?" Ryuko asked, hushed.

"You'll find out. Just keep facing that way."

Nonon reached into her bag and produced a small toy and put some personal lube on it. She slowly started working it in Ryuko's rear, going until it was inside, up to the flare at the end. "Oh, that's a nice surprise." Ryuko purred as Nonon started working it inside her.

"We can go as long as you want to."

"How about all night?" Ryuko asked as she rolled back slightly to face her.

"All night, huh? Well, it's your booty."

Ryuko pushed her behind against Nonon. "Actually, tonight, it belongs to you. It's what you said before."

Nonon wrapped her left arm around Ryuko's front and kissed her on the cheek as she laid over again, still working it with her right hand. "Okay, it's mine. But I'll still love and respect it, just like the rest of you."

. . .

When morning came, The couple was woken up by the feeling of raindrops hitting them. They hurriedly dressed and ran inside with what they could carry. "Damn, I thought it wasn't supposed to rain." Ryuko grumbled.

Satsuki came from the kitchen and invited them to join her for breakfast. They followed her, went to wash their hands and went to sit at the table. When Ryuko sat down, there was a thunking sound and she realized where the toy was still at. Nonon looked at her with a slightly concerned look. Ryuko leaned to one side to relieve some pressure and got close to Nonon. "I know where the toy is." She whispered, trying to contain a giggle.

"What was that sound?" Satsuki asked.

"Uh, I think the chair scooted a little bit when I sat in it." Ryuko answered.

"Hm. Well, let's eat." Satsuki responded, satisfied with the answer.

Ryuko sent Nonon a text message. 'Lol let's hurry up'

Nonon saw it and replied. 'What's up your- nevermind.'

They both had a light chuckle and started eating.

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Chapter 10

I do not own Kill la Kill in any form. This is a work of fanfiction.

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This will be a shorter chapter than usual, due to time constraints.

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Ryuko and Nonon finished with breakfast and helped with the dishes. When everything was clean, they went to get dressed for the day. They went into Ryuko's room and disrobed. Ryuko removed the toy and cleaned it before putting it away. "That was fun." She said with a smile as she put it away.

"I'm glad you liked it." Nonon replied. "Maybe next time, we'll try a different position."

"Position? That worked whether or not I was sitting, standing or laying down." Ryuko chuckled.

"I meant..." Nonon started, as she began hugging Ryuko from behind. "Maybe prone, next time."

Ryuko took Nonon's right hand and kissed it. "I look forward to that."

Ryuko looked at her phone and saw that the weather would be clearing shortly. "I've got an idea. What if we jog back to my place? Maybe we can spend the day together there." Nonon proposed.

"That sounds like a good idea. I certainly feel more flexible now."

Both of them dressed in light clothing for running, and Ryuko packed another change of clothes. "Where might your day be taking the two of you?" Satsuki asked as she saw them on the way out.

"We're going for a run back to her place. I'd kinda like to spend the day with her." Ryuko answered.

Satsuki smiled. "There's nothing wrong with that. Just please do me a favor and text me when you get there."

Ryuko shared a quick hug with Satsuki and left with Nonon.

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Their run started slow, with a light jog. They gradually picked up speed until they were running. They stopped a few times to see the sights along their way to Nonon's place, and to cool off briefly. At about the halfway point, they stopped at a vending machine for drinks. Nonon bought a bottled water and Ryuko bought a bottle of orange juice. Ryuko looked over at Nonon and saw that the sweat was running down her face and belly. "We're gonna shower when we get there, aren't we?"

Nonon rubbed her hand down Ryuko's belly as she looked her in the eyes. "Absolutely. Both of us could use a shower."

After having their drinks, they took off again for Nonon's house.

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As soon as they made it to Nonon's, they shared a quick kiss and then Nonon took Ryuko by the hand to go hit the shower. They disrobed and stepped in. They cleaned themselves and each other, but limited the more lascivious touching. They dried off and went to dress in their relaxed clothing, then sat together on the couch. Nonon turned on the TV and started flipping through channels for something to watch. She stopped on a channel that was about to start showing a romantic comedy. Then she got up and went to get some popcorn going.

She was soon joined by Ryuko, who hugged her from behind and kissed her on the nape of her neck. "It's nice to just spend time

together." Nonon said as she turned to kiss her. "It doesn't have to be dinner dates and dancing every time to show we love each other."

Ryuko blushed lightly at her comment. "Heh, yeah. I love you too."

They closed their eyes and shared a long, loving kiss. They separated just before the microwave beeped and the popcorn was ready. Nonon got drinks from the fridge and Ryuko brought the popcorn out. They laughed and made fun of how cheesy the movie was, often mimicking what the actors were saying or doing. Near the end of the movie, Ryuko had laid her head in Nonon's lap and started drifting off as Nonon started rubbing her back. When the movie was over, Nonon turned off the TV, went to the kitchen to throw away the popcorn bag and empty drink bottles, then returned to get Ryuko up. "Wanna go to the bed and take a nap together?" Nonon asked with a smile.

"Sounds nice. I could use a nap." She stretched and yawned as she stood up. "Is there... Is there any chance we could just nap?"

"Of course. We don't need to have sex every time we get close to each other."

They went to bed and laid together, holding each other closely. Ryuko ran her hand behind Nonon's head and gently stroked her hair. "You're not gonna pull my hair again, are you?" Nonon asked jokingly.

"Only if you want me to. And as long as you promise to remember where the toy is next time."

They shared a laugh and dozed off together.

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When morning came, Ryuko was the first awake. She kissed Nonon on the cheek and went to the kitchen to start breakfast. Almost as if on cue, Nonon came to life and wandered into the kitchen with the

smell of the coffee brewing. Nonon walked in and held her hand out with her eyes closed, and Ryuko put a cup of coffee in her hand. She instinctively took a sip. "Instead of making something fresh, let's go with a quicker option." Nonon said, pulling some microwaveable breakfast bowls from the fridge. "These are pretty tasty and don't take so long."

Ryuko read the directions, and followed them by cracking an egg into each one before stirring and putting them in the microwave. She saw some instant microwaveable flapjack cups. She started mixing them and put them in after the forst items were done. "If it's this easy to cook with a microwave, I might have to do it more often." Ryuko chuckled.

When everything was finished, they cleaned up and dressed for the day. They would make their way back to the Kiryuin house, but would not be running this time. Ryuko insisted on holding her hand, which she didn't object to. When they finally arrived, they went in to look for Satsuki. They would find her in her office, doing some light paperwork. She stood up and hugged Ryuko and Nonon both before sitting back down. Nonon excused herself to use the restroom, leaving the sisters to themselves. Satsuki put her papers away and leaned back in her chair. "You two have become quite the couple. I'm glad. I didn't know what it would take to get you two to stop bickering all the time."

"I guess being locked together in a closet will do that to you." Ryuko said, thinking back to that day. "I think she may actually love me. Like, not just saying it, but like she really loves me."

"I certainly hope so. I'm almost kinda jealous."

"How are you jealous? I'm your sister."

"I mean that you two are getting close as a couple as a different thing. You are indeed my sister, and I'd like to get closer as a family."

"Oh, of course. You're my last remaining sane relative. That should go without saying. Maybe we can hang out together next weekend." Ryuko proposed.

"That sounds wonderful. We can figure out what we'll do during the week."

Nonon came back in and saw them sharing another hug. "Awh, look at you two. I wish I had a sister." She said with a smile.